

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4470

Both of them looked at Serenity.

Serenity smiled shyly. “You two are hilarious when you bicker.”

They’d been at it for years—they knew each other too well by now.

If there wasn’t so much tension between them, maybe there could be sparks instead.

Serenity had brought her baby to Eaglioncile for a little vacation, but she also carried the weighty task given by Grandma and her second uncle and aunt: to push River toward marriage. That mission had landed squarely on her shoulders as the eldest sister-in-law.

She couldn’t help but feel that River and Romina had that “enemies-to-lovers” energy.

“Sister-in-law.”

“Sister Seren.”

They both called out in low voices.

Serenity just smiled, clearly enjoying the show. She was here for the drama and didn’t mind stirring the pot a bit.

Right then, Romina’s secretary arrived with an ice pack in hand.

She glanced at River’s swollen face, then at Serenity and the kids, before finally landing on her boss, Vice President Romina.

Romina said casually, “It’s nothing. Go back to work. I’ll be at the office later.”

She didn't want her secretary witnessing the scene of her applying an ice pack to River's face.

The secretary nodded respectfully, though clearly full of questions, and left.

As soon as she was gone, River moved his chair closer to Romina.

His handsome face—though now a little swollen—was right next to hers. He gave his cheek a light pat and said, "Romina, come on, help me out here. This swelling is seriously messing with my good looks."

"If this gets out to the media, I'll be ruined. If I can't get a wife after this, you'll have to make up for it."

Romina frowned. "I didn't ruin your reputation. And I don't see you with a wife anyway. That's on you. Can't find a wife and still have the nerve to blame me? Want me to compensate you with a wife? Fine. I'll do it right now. I've got tons of young female employees at my company."

She continued, voice full of sarcasm, "I'm not heartless—I won't give you a bad one. I'll pick someone outstanding, with great character. But if it works out, you'd better treat me to your wedding and hand over a generous matchmaking gift. If the gift's not a business contract worth a billion, don't even bother inviting me."

River was speechless.

She was willing to compensate him with a wife—but could he actually accept that?

No way.

He wanted to marry someone he truly liked. Someone with integrity and a clean family background. Ideally, someone who matched the York family's status. His six brothers and their wives had all married well—he couldn't be the one to fall short.

Character mattered the most.

Women who married into the York family, whether the older generation or his sisters-in-law, were all high-quality women. He couldn't be the one to lower the standard.

His grandmother always said that a good woman could bring prosperity to three generations.

Their family had come this far because they had so many exceptional women.

Romina didn't just talk—she reached out and gently pressed the ice pack to River's face.

They'd fought for years, but she couldn't deny it—he was handsome.

And he couldn't deny that she was beautiful.

Even so, they'd never been this close. So close, in fact, that Romina started to wonder if they were really enemies at all.

She had to admit—he was the most attractive man she'd ever laid eyes on.

Not just a pretty face either—he was incredibly capable. Plenty of businessmen grumbled behind his back, saying he left them no room to breathe.

And a lot of businesswomen had a thing for River. Sure, most of them were older and had no chance with him—but that didn't stop them from trying to play matchmaker.